Rampage, Hall Of Fame

Intro:

Uh, check it out No doubt son Flatbush nigga Yes yes y'all It's that Hall Of Fame joint This how we do it, tell em son

(Rampage)

Aiyo I pack more students, than whole Westberry I'm legendary, I'm killin mad brothers at the ferry I brings it all the time, I'm nice with mine I be damn if I let the next nigga take mine I'm like a 97 Blazer, I'mma phase ya That's word on my Goddaughter Salasia I take it to the street, like the average doopy brother I'm N.Y.P.D. like New York Undercover Money's bustin out my socks, from Flatbush to HeadCox Flipmode iz my Squad, plus we got it on lock When I roll up on ya set and bust two to your chest I'mma show brothers thru ya bullet proof vest I'm the blast master, just like KRS Yo who wants to test the Boy Scout for real? Yo i'm that rugged scout that a punch ya in ya grill In ya grill, in ya grill, I'm in ya mothaf**kin grill

Chorus 2X: Rampage I refuse to lose, I pay dues up in this game I should be awarded to be in the Hall Of Fame Rollin with my Squad that's how I maintain I should be awarded to be in the Hall Of Fame

(Rampage)

I run up in ya jurisdiction, make you catch the Holy Ghost Worser than the worst Christian I'm in this rap game now front save that bullshit 'cause I'm not the one, I'm my moms last son I fly you like Brisco, eat ya like Nabisco I rock heads from St. Louis to San Francisco I turns it out, Boy Scout is a warrior I stomp thru ya crew, like Hurricane Gloria F**k the World Senate, I'm in it to win it Lyrical Lieutenant, that's my word and you can print it Take it how ever you want it, yo I did it This is dedicated to those who bullshitted They got admitted at Kings County Clinic Everybody in the worls wants to be a critic I broke the Y-O route, shit is gettin clout Flipmode's my Squad, So I'm out

Chorus 2X

Outro: Boy Scout son Notorious B.I.G. rest in peace Flipmode is the Squid-A Violator, Elektra DJ Scratch You know how we do, you know how we do I should be awarded to be in the Hall of Fame